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THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters

Published monthly except July and August
by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
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THE EVERLASTING ONE

There is an Eye that never sleeps
Beneath the wing of night;
There is an Ear that never shuts
When sink the beams of light.
There is an Arm that never tires
When human strength gives way;
There is a Love that never fails
When earthly loves decay.
That Eye unseen o'erwatcheth all;
That Arm upholds the sky;
That Ear doth hear the sparrow's call;
That Love is ever nigh.

— Selected

American-European Fellowship

FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION

Fellowship	*Christian Oneness*	*Evangelization*
1 John 1:3	John 17:21—23	Romans 10:13—15 Matt. 28:19

Continuing the Russia Evangelization Society and Christian Testimony to Jews

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Objects

1. To encourage oneness of all true believers at home and abroad.
2. To co-operate with reliable agencies for the spread of the gospel in Europe.
3. To give material relief in times of emergency.
4. To distribute the Scriptures and other gospel literature.
5. To encourage definite evangelization among the millions in Europe yet without the gospel.
6. To support evangelists and workers as the Lord makes it possible.

The

EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Published monthly (except July and August) by the American-European Fellowship for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

156 Fifth Avenue **New York, N. Y.**

Volume XX
No. 3

ARNO C. GAEBELEIN, D.D., *Editor*
NORMAN J. SMITH, *Managing Editor*

MARCH
1939

Devoted to Missionary Support, Evangelization, Bible Distribution and Relief Work in Europe

This magazine is not backed by any church organization or religious denomination. It is published solely to spread missionary information concerning Central and Eastern Europe and to provide spiritual food for its readers. Christian friends subscribing for it help to make it more nearly self-supporting and thus aid the work in general. Prompt renewal of your subscription when it expires will be appreciated.

Notify us at once of change of address, giving both old and new addresses and writing plainly.

We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us

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BEFORE CZECHOSLOVAKIA FELL

Two Missionaries Leave the Country Two Days Ahead of Hitler's Visit

Charles and Edna Lukesh

Charles and Edna Lukesh are now in America for a speaking tour. Owing to their inability to secure a new location after the German occupation, and with the certainty of the further partition of Czechoslovakia, we cabled to these two missionaries "Both Come". They gathered together their few possessions and got out of the country just two days ahead of the taking over of the government by the Germans.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh speak English fluently, and will be immediately available for meetings anywhere in the eastern part of the country.

In May they hope to attend the Missionary rally in Moody Church, Chicago, and will be glad to meet the friends who have been praying for their work during the past sixteen years.

These Missionaries have brought with them some beautiful native costumes and other things of interest and they have a most fascinating story to tell of their missionary work in the country which is again to be known as Bohemia.

Write to them at 156 Fifth Avenue (Room 436), New York for speaking dates. Mention lantern slides if you want to see the pictures they have brought with them.

Rapotice, CSR, Feb. 6.

Dear Brother Smith:—

Both among the Czechs and Germans there is a feeling that the next weeks must bring some decisive changes. It is conceded that the present unnatural situation can not last. From the German side further aggression is expected. One of the palpable evidences is that the Germans are forbidden to move out from the Czech territory. Those that owe mortgages are offered help, and those that already work in the occupied territory keep their families in their old dwellings, tho there is an over abundance of dwellings in the occupied territory. The Czechs are pestered in every possible way to compel them to move out, while the Germans, contrary to promises, are not moving out to make room for the Czechs.

Take for a sample how the promises of equal treatment are worked out. The Czechs are compelled to maintain even high schools for the Germans from the occupied territory, while to the Czechs even primary schools are denied. If similar measure was applied, what a "holler" the Germans would make! This situation is not only an anomally, but an example of how the German expansion is worked out. It proves who the oppressors are.

Turning back to the question, it being practically impossible for you to come here, we see a suggestion of another alternative in a remark from the communication from Albania,

viz: our visit to the United States. I would not have even spoken about it for myself, though I am 15 years on the field, would it not be for the peculiar situation. First of all, the uncertainty of the near future, what it will bring. Further the impossibility to get a suitable dwelling in the larger cities to start another centre from which to issue tracts and to build up the work generally.

That leaves the proposition thus: Shall we continue to travel at large until the situation be more settled, or use some time for deputational work in the United States till the European situation clears up. I have never spoken about this before, as much as I would like to see the friends in America; to me the work was first and not the furlough. Nor was the question mentioned from your side, so I do not know how the society stands on this point. However, I know that the Alliance and other mission societies use the missionaries at home freely. Thus if it be deemed wise for me to come over for a season, it seems now to be the most appropriate time, from the outlook on this side.

Of course, I am ready to make the best of the opportunity however it turns out, but if it would be considered to call me to U. S. it might be the best time right now. Thus would suggest that you inform us by wire in one word—come—or—stay. I suggest the wire for the simple reason that the development of the situation is expected promptly, not leaving time for a long consultation by letter. I trust to be able to arrange for the trip right here, so that also need not to delay, if it is to be undertaken.

Will just add an incident illustrating the use of opportunities. To this village have been transferred a number of Germans, about 70, mostly men, but also some women and children. They are from the occupied territory and had to leave there for not agreeing with Hitler's schemes. Due to the Lord Mayor's fund of London, they hope to be transferred to Paraguay. Thus they need the Spanish language and are willing to learn, but have not had a real teaching to that end. Now I want to serve them, of course spiritually in the first place, but they are atheistic in their views. Thus I use the opportunity to encourage them in their study of Spanish, by directing one of their number to take over the teaching; I merely suggest the lessons and he works them out. Thus I have some entrance to them, to bring them also the message of life. How far it will result in fruitage, I can not tell, but make the best of the opportunity as it may be the little time that I am at this place, or till they move on.

Who knows, but that the Lord will come soon, and then it will not matter how things will turn out, but what up to that time. We pray for wisdom, to occupy the time wisely. May the Lord sustain you and us, in His glad service.

With kindest regards, yours,
CHAS. LUKESH.

Tordis Christoffersen's Letter

Dear Mr. Smith:—

Thanks for the letter with my allowance, which I received at Le Grand Post, Paris, this afternoon. Since so much happens and so much stress is upon me in this new world, I do not even know all my old problems which I mentioned in previous letters. I am sure some of them were about Radosc and the possibility of transferring some of the old gifts to this new work.

To take a French train and travel through Belgium over the French frontier and look out over new land, all the while rejoicing in the fact of a near goal, and then to begin to see "Mont Martre" and the many towers of Paris, is indeed exciting. When at last we reached the Gare du Nord it was a bright picture which was unfolded. There were red Capucian monks, nuns in various garb, soldiers and students, — thousands of people, confusion of tongues, — but in it all I saw a dear Salvation Army officer who had come to help me and who took me to this rather nice place, a hotel located on Place Voltaire — the very name frightened me!

Sunday morning I was awakened by the church bells ringing out from many churches, calling to Mass. I was out early enough to get my mail and then went to High Mass at Notre Dame amidst smoking lights, burning incense and tables covered with lights and amulets. A priest was talking loud in the Latin language; men and women coming and going as their custom is. Every where the need is the same, — in the churches, Oh how dark it is; on the grand avenue Champs Elysees an exposition of all manner of lusts of the flesh, so elegant, with traces of art and beauty to make it still more dangerous and deceptive. On Mont Martre, poverty and dirt, a certain indifference which says, "What is the use?"

In around the Latin Quarter, — Sorbonne — man has become so wise — blinded eyes which cannot see right and far, and then so many castles with history; passing the monuments of the Bastile and Republic — what thoughts they create! This is indeed a great compound, a wonderful field of service, for in it the Lord has much people, and the Jews are every where.

"And when He saw the multitude He had compassion on them." Will you pray that the one who has come to France with an eye single unto Him may have that eye filled with His light, so that I may know the whole council of His will and be led into the place that He has beforehand prepared. With a heart that is waiting to see what He will do, I am yours for service in France.

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

P. S.—I wonder if Miss Miles could not come soon? Am praying for all she needs, and hope readers of the *European Harvest Field* will become interested soon in her going out to the field. — T. C.

LIFE STORY OF A MISSIONARY'S DAUGHTER

Two Young Lives Are Dedicated to Service for Their Lord and Master

I was born October 2, 1921, in the town of Seminary Hill, Texas, U. S. A. This town was inhabited mostly by the students of Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary. My father was also a student of the Seminary at that time. So I was born, as you can see, of Christian parents and in good Christian surroundings.

My parents say that I was born into the hands of their beloved Christian friends, Mrs. W. R. White and Mrs. W. H. Knight, very devoted Christians. And I was brought up from very early childhood in the Christian spirit and atmosphere. About my early childhood in America I cannot say very much because we left the United States when I was only four years of age.

All I can remember is like a dream. I attended the kindergarten in Kansas City, Kansas, where my parents were doing missionary work among the Russian emigrants there. Soon the Lord sent my parents from there to Europe under the auspices of the *American European Fellowship*. It was in August, 1926. We went to Poland and stopped in one of the White Russian towns.

I remember how difficult it was for me at first to get used to everything new. Naturally I liked the company of the children very much, but I could not talk to them in the Russian language. I tried my best to express myself to them in English, but it was all in vain. They just looked at me and could not understand me at all. However, I picked up the White Russian soon, but I am sorry to say that I began to forget my English.

About two years later we moved to a larger town by the name of Luniniec, the greater center of our work. There I attended the Polish public school and the Sunday School on Sundays. I was loved by my teachers because I was always alive and happy and had a good voice and loved to sing much.

A year and a half later the Provincial Government of that region refused to let us stay there any longer. Because of our good progress with evangelistic work among the White Russians the Greek Orthodox priests were very antagonistic and instigated the government against us. So we had to move again; this time to the city of Brest-Litovsk, the capital of White Russia and one of the greatest centers of evangelization work among the White Russians in Poland.

Here I attended the Russian private high school for one year. Then the Polish Government again denied us permission to stay in that country at all or to do any more evangelization work there. So we had to seek another country; this time we went to France. We stopped first in the town called Ugine, in the eastern part of France, not very far from the Swiss border. There was a large metalurgical factory in which many Russian refugees and immigrants from different countries of Europe were working. My parents were doing here missionary work among these people for more than two years.

Here again I had to study a new language, the French. I attended the French public school and took part in different programs for the young people and children, singing and playing

JOHN KOVALCHUK'S DAUGHTER

on the instruments the Gospel hymns and reading and reciting from Scripture and religious poetry and stories. It was a joyous time in my young life of serving the Lord together with my parents.

Then the Lord made it clear to my parents that they should leave France and go to a new field in the Carpathian Mountain in Czechoslovakia. Not wishing to interrupt my studying the French Language, they decided to leave me in Geneva, Switzerland. In answer to their prayers the Lord gave me very good friends and I was left with a good intelligent Christian family who also spoke Russian, which, of course, helped me not to forget my Russian also. They loved me as their own child and took good care of me physically and spiritually.

In Geneva beside going to school I attended the church services, Sunday School and the young people's meetings. I also was a member of the League for Reading the Word of God. The Holy Spirit wonderfully worked in my young life through the reading of His Word.

In the summer of 1933, together with other girls of our League, I went out to a camp which we organized. There were three hundred of us and there were special Bible courses and revival meetings for us. Here I was strengthened physically and spiritually very much. We studied here the Word of God and attended services daily. Different visiting evangelists spoke on the subject of Salvation, explaining that the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanses from all the sin

JOHN MOCHAR'S WIFE

every repenting sinner who comes to Him and saves him.

I thought to myself, if the Lord accepts and saves every one who believes on Him, then He will also save me when I intrust myself to Him. That night I accepted the Lord, giving myself wholly to Him. He saved me then and cleansed me from all my sins and I now have Eternal Life in Him. When I returned to my room after the service I knelt down together with my head lady and thanked the Lord for His saving power. Since then I have continued to visit those camps every summer with great joy.

I stayed in Geneva for four consecutive years, from 1932 to 1936. After finishing school I was so glad that at last I could go to join my dear parents in Czechoslovakia, whom I had not seen for such a long time. I left Geneva in July, 1936. Coming nearer to Carpathian Russia, where my parents worked, I saw through the windows of the train the barren mountains and fields, poor crops, the poorly dressed people and very small and primitive houses where they lived. I felt homesick and sorrowful for Geneva, where I had spent four wonderful years, but at the thought that I should see my parents soon, my heart began to be filled with joy. When the train approached the last station, Bustino, I became more and more uneasy and nervous for joy that in a very short time I was to see my dear parents.

The conductor called out very loud: "Bustino!" The train stopped. When I came out of the train I saw that my parents were at the station. My father ran to the train and walked hurriedly along beside each coach, for fear that I would not know that this was the station where I was to get off. In his walking he passed right by me, but did not recognize me until I called him "Papa!"

They had left me in Geneva a small girl of eleven, and now I was grown up so that they could hardly recognize me. This was a very joyous meeting which can never be forgotten. We rejoiced much together.

Living with my parents here in Carpathian Russia, I was taking private lessons in Russian and continued studying music. I also helped my mother in her work among the children and women's meetings and other work in the church. It helped me much to grow spiritually. One year after I came from Geneva I was baptized, making an everlasting covenant with God and promising to serve and be faithful to Him until death, and then I became a regular member of the church where my father was preaching. This took place on June 6, 1937. This was the greatest and most joyous day in my life.

Since then my earnest desire has been to attend some good Bible school where I could prepare for the Lord's work in Carpathian Russia or some other field where the Lord may send me. We have asked the Lord to lead in this, for He knows best.

Last year I wished to go to a Missionary School in Germany, where two of our Carpatho-Russian girls went, but some how I was held back from going there. So I am waiting for another opportunity, which I am sure the Lord will send.

Last summer one of our young men, a member of our church at Bustino, Mr. John Mochar, a school teacher and college graduate, made a proposal to me. We and our parents prayed much about this matter, asking God to show us clearly His will for us. We were convinced that it was the Lord's will for us to marry, and both of us gave our lives to God for His service. Thus we were married on last January 19. The wedding service at Bus-

(This ends on page 7)

TWO MISSIONARIES UNDER FIRE

Protected From Harm During Heavy Battle and Again Lied Down in Peace to Sleep

Munkacs, Hungary, Jan. 13.

Dear Brethren:—

Enclosed find four photographic post cards showing what took place here last Friday from 3:40 A.M. and lasted all day Friday. These pictures will give you some idea of what our town passed through. The buildings were hit from a distance of perhaps twenty miles. Besides cannons, tanks and machine guns were also used at short range. The main fighting by the soldiers took place about five minutes walk from our house. The city was victoriously defended by civilians until those from the opposite side withdrew. In the past week many field pieces have been brought on the scene, and now we are well protected by many tanks, machine guns and large artillery. Last Sunday afternoon was very sad, as the funeral services for the dead were held. Most all were soldiers, a goodly number of whom were officers.

Please pray for our safety as we continue to give the Good News that Christ Jesus died for our sins. We have had many professions of faith by Jews in the past few weeks; ten in three weeks. Pray that we may get permission to stay here and ground them in the truths of the Gospel. Give our love to our many prayer partners. Yours by grace.

Munkacs, Feb. 3.

We praise the Lord that you are once more able to do those things which are your heart's desire. We thank you for your kind interest in regard to the delayed remittances and for your prompt action through our English brother. However all is now in good shape. We have received the draft of Nov. 18 and the one for Dec. 19; also the ten pounds or forty-seven dollars from England, and the experience has strengthened our faith in the living God, as we saw how marvelously He worked when we were down to our last twenty cents.

Yesterday I returned from a ten-day visit to our capital city; Budapest. Went there to look over the ground in regard to moving our work there; also went in search of more definite information regarding the privilege for the work, if any. My findings in brief were that living expenses are even higher than here in Munkacs. There are several who are witnessing to Israel, but no full-time witness by a Jewish worker.

There is little or no personal or visitation work carried on. During my stay I had a goodly number of opportunities to bring the Word of God to Jews, Gentiles and children of God in Hungarian and in German. In one meeting a Jewish college student of 22 earnestly believed that God was in all matter. Hell was to be taken symbolically. After death there was nothing. *The Bible was man-written!* These points I gathered in the few minutes I happened to sit next to him before starting the meeting.

As I was led of the Spirit to take the empty chair next to this young man when there were plenty more seats vacant, so was I also led to change my proposed message to a detailed plan of salvation, and I dealt with the very problems which this young man presented. After a two-hour sermon by interpretation, followed by another hour of questions by the group, this young man was joyously saved. The meeting was held in the home of a Hebrew Christian dentist. Many of those present were professional men and women. This group insisted on my returning to speak to them at least once each month, but the fare alone amounts to over $10.

Had a blessed time of fellowship with a Hebrew Christian who interpreted for me; also his dear wife. Another dear Christian family was that of Prof. K., of the Budapest University. Likewise Dr. S. and his wife and five sons. All are doctors. I stayed at the home of a Methodist family. The brother is president for all Methodists in Hungary.

Prof. K. spent much time in taking another brother and myself to the highest government officials in Budapest for the purpose of presenting us and our work. These included the chief of all detectives of Hungary, the chief minister of all non-Catholic religions and the chief of control over foreigners. These all recorded our work, that they might know before hand regarding us should difficulties arise later. Also I was made an official voluntary colporteur for the British and Foreign Bible Society later.

In regard to your proposed trip to Europe, let me say that it is evident that all our workers in Bustino, Swalawa, Klacharniva and other parts of Carpathian Russia will very soon be in Hungary, perhaps even before this reaches you.

Whether we remain here or go to Budapest, there will be added expenses. The Lord has supplied thus far, and He will not fail us in the future. We have marvelous opportunities to witness, regardless of where we may be. Since my return last night about eight hours have been spent in personal work with various Jewish men who came to the house to inquire. While I was away last week a Jewish girl of sixteen gave her heart to our Lord. Her face is just beaming with the light of Christ. Also a Jewish woman of fifty years claims Him as Messiah. Mrs. Miller has made a number of contacts in the hospital and is visiting the homes of Jewish families in need.

One is confronted every day with a new way of carrying on the work in view of the existing laws not recognizing undenominationals. These are looked upon as non-religious, and one must belong to a recognized church to be permitted to attend school. All children from

seven to eighteen must receive religious instruction, and are not permitted to change their religion during this period. The instruction consists of moral teaching. Of course, many form the opinion that they are saved because of their good deeds. One such case I found in a Jewish girl of twenty; she expects to get to heaven because of her good deeds.

I have been told that a Hebrew Christian Conference, consisting of about seventy men from many parts of the world was held in her home, her father being the president of that organization for this country. Yet no one told her that the only way of salvation is by divine sacrifice, — the shed blood of Jesus Christ. I have also been told that during the entire time of the conference not one opportunity was offered to the 250,000 Jews of that city to hear the Word of Life. All meetings were business meetings.

Think what it must have cost to bring together all these men from Australia, America, Palestine, England and other distant parts,— and not once to open a meeting for the public. For years there has been a weekly meeting held for Jews by this girl's father, but there has never been one conversion. I told the father that his first concern was the salvation of his daughter, but that one cannot give to some one else that which he does not possess himself. Please pray for these dear ones, that they might be saved.

Please pray for those who have professed His name, that they might grow in grace and in the knowledge of the Word. Please pray for the peace of Jerusalem. Pray for a Jewish young man who burns the Gospel and tracts to please his mother. Please pray that we may have wisdom in all things. Please pray for a very orthodox woman who is under deep conviction. Please pray for a Jewish lady who is practicing witchcraft daily, by having blood removed from her forehead to remove the supposed curse of her daughter. She pays the equivalent of four cents each day to a witch who does this for her.

Mrs. Miller joins me in sending our love and thanks to our many friends and prayer partners. Yours by grace. Eph. 2:15-21.

RUDOLPH MILLER.

ONE GOT A NEW TESTAMENT

A Prayer for the European Situation

Croydon, Surrey, Feb. 10.

Beloved Friends in U. S. A.:—

The news from Europe is good, bad and indifferent! God is working mightily but Satan and his hosts are out for battle. Some say they find it difficult to pray. So I have written this special help for intercession. Please use it in your prayer groups and stir all believers to continue steadfast at the Throne of Grace. God bless the *American-European Fellowship* and all its laborers on the field and at home.

F. SPENCER JOHNSON.

"Heavenly Father we approach the Throne of Grace in the All-prevailing Name of the Lord Jesus our Victorious Saviour. Our hearts are sore because of the intense persecution and suffering now prevailing in European lands. Be merciful we beseech Thee to those who have been robbed, cast out, and cruelly treated. May the trials and testings cause many to think of Calvary, the place where sin was put away by the sacrifice of our Adorable Redeemer. Grant that the Holy Spirit may cause some to cry out "He loved me and gave Himself for me". We thank Thee for all that Thou art doing. For the blessing resting upon the wide spread distribution of the Scriptures; and for all who have found peace in believing. "Peace through the Blood of His Cross". Our hearts are filled with pity and compassion for Europe's Refugees. Save the Children. Bless the Christians whose faith is being tried in the fire. Comfort the Weary and lift up the fallen. Help us to be faithful in yielding our All at Thy Feet. Cause us to deny ourselves as we behold the Love that won our hearts. Revive us and fill us with the Holy Spirit so that we may count it all joy to do Thy Will and obey Thee implicitly, looking for our Lord's Return and the upward call to GLORY."

Amen.

A Missionary's Daughter

(This begins on page 4)

tino was blessed by the Lord very richly. A large crowd attended the service. Several of our preachers gave good messages. Then my father married us.

Now both my husband and myself have an earnest desire to go to some good Bible School in America, where we can prepare for the Lord's work in some place among the Russian people, wherever the Lord may send us. So we are praying that He will make this possible for us. We also ask all our friends to pray for us that the Lord's will may be done with us and that His holy name may be praised through us. We intrust ourselves to God and believe that He will hear us, for He says in His Word:

"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him; and He shall bring it to pass."— Psalm 37:5.

ANNA KOVALCHUK MOCHAR.

Faithfully Serving The Lord

Kamenetz-Litovsk, February 2, 1939.

Dear Col. Sanctuary:

This is my report for January:—

Upon my return from the District Conference in Brest-on-Bug, which took place on Jan. 1, I went to a meeting in the village of Trostinitzy, 15 kilometers away. During the night it snowed so hard that the roads became practically impassable. One could get anywhere only on a horse. But I had no horse. I got on my faithful bicycle and set forth, hoping that the few horse and wagons that went ahead would make some sort of a path. They did, but the path went only as far as the end of the village. So I pushed my bicycle through the snow to the next village and left it there.

I reached my destination on foot at noontime. My bones ached so that it was painful even to sit down. Although I was quite late, they were waiting for me to open the meeting. The hall was crowded and the service went on most successfully. Afterwards we had the Lord's Supper. In the evening we had another meeting. Next morning I visited a family of believers and was taken back home on a wagon. Passing through the village of Lipno I decided to visit two more families. Later in the day I visited still another family in my own village and made a call on a sick old woman, who lives two kilometers away.

On the 7th of January, the day on which Christmas is celebrated over here, we had a service very early in the morning, at 4 A.M., here at Kamenetz-Litovsk. Toward evening I went on a wagon to the village of Lipno, where we had another meeting at 6 P.M. It was a regular Christmas service, with a Christmas tree for the children. About 25 children took part in the program. The hall was so crowded that the kerosene lamps failed to burn. We had to open doors to let the fresh air in. The eyes of children were sparkling with joy; in some I could see even tears. This was the first Christmas tree they ever had in that village. At the end of the service gifts were distributed among children. Those who attended school received also portions of Scriptures and other religious literature. The people were loath to leave. They were asking for more and more hymns. I returned home at midnight.

On the 8th of January we had a meeting in Kamenetz-Litovsk. The hall was overcrowded. The air was so thick one could hardly breathe. Sweat was running down people's faces in rivulets. There was no room for all wishing to attend the service. So many stood outside the door. It was quite cold outside but we had to keep doors wide open. It was a blessed meeting. In the evening we had a Young People's gathering and afterwards a Christmas tree program. The service lasted for three hours. Some of the children saw a Christmas tree for the first time in their lives. They were especially impressed by the pageant, during which angels appeared. The children rejoyced and were shouting: "A Child is born unto us!" Although a heavy snow was falling outside, people lingered on. Finally they struggled home through the snow drifts, holding their Christmas gifts aloft.

On the 9th of January I went to the village of Belevo, five kilometers away. It started to rain early in the morning. I went on bicycle but could proceed on it no further than the first two kilometers. The rest of the way I made on foot. Inspite of the bad weather there were many people at the meeting. They did not want to leave after the meeting ended. They asked me to remain longer and talk to them, which I did. It rained still harder on the way back, but I was taken home on a wagon.

On the 14th of January I went on foot to the village of Cherniaki, eight kilometers away. I had to cross a frozen river. There was about 20 centimeters of water on the surface of the ice. I did not know what to do. Not feeling like going back, I decided to wait for something to happen. Soon I saw a boy crossing the river from the opposite side. He had a horse and a wagon. I asked him to take me across. He obliged me cheerfully and went on his way. I arrived to my destination safely. We had a very blessed and crowded service, followed by the Lord's Supper. Getting back was not so bad: the villagers took me across the river on a wagon and the rest of the way I made on foot.

On the 15th of January we had two services, morning and evening, in Kamenetz-Litovsk. On the 16th of January I went in a car to the town of Kobrin, 60 kilometers away. I had to sign a new lease for our meeting-hall. Thence I went to Brest where I visited three families and made a call at the Orphanage.

On the 21st of January I went to the village of Zamostie, where I visited one family and two bed-ridden people. On the 22nd we had a meeting in Kamenetz-Litovsk. I felt rather weak after the meeting and upon my return home felt still worse. I am not feeling well yet. Because of the lack of money I cannot consult a doctor. And anyhow I believe that the Lord is the best doctor of them all and in His own time He will give me back my health.

With the help of the Lord during January I visited 10 localities and made calls on 32 Russian, 11 Polish, and 27 Jewish families. I also visited the Orphanage twice and I went to see two sick people twice. I had 12 regular meetings, 4 prayer meetings, 2 children's and 1 young people's meetings. I officiated at 2 Lord's Suppers. I distributed a considerable amount of religious literature. I received many callers at home. I traveled 140 kilometers in the car, 10 on bicycle, 40 in wagons, and I made 50 kilometers on foot.

I am praying the Lord to bless the planted seed, so that it may thrive and I am praying Him that many souls may find their personal Saviour. Yours in Jesus Christ,

KONSTANTY JAROSZUK.

NEWS FROM THE SLOVAK MISSION FIELD

Bustino, February 3, 1939.

Dear Brother Smith:—

I received your letter of January 13/39 and am glad to know that your health is partially improved. Thank God for answered prayer. By His grace, we shall continue to pray for the complete restoration of your health. If it be His will.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." These precious words are reminding us of God's unfailing grace and mercy to us here in the field. As we look back over the year just passed, and see what God has done; our hearts are filled with gratitude and praise to Him. First and above everything else we thank God for the gift of His dear Son. "In whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His grace." Then we thank God for the material blessings. He has graciously supplied our every need; of course we are grateful to all dear children of God who are mindful of His work here in Carpathian Rus. and faithfully upholding us in prayer and their gifts. Praise God.

The Christmas program was a great blessing in every village where it was held. These programs always drawing great crowds of people and we took advantage of the opportunity in giving out the word of life. As usual the European countries are celebrating the Christmas holidays three days. In order to cover more territory we usually divide. Thus Mr. Kovalchuk incharged the program in Bustino on the first day. Mr. Gers and Mr. Karl Faulkner came on 3 p.m. train from Svalava and partially took part in program. After the service they went to the village Nerecnice and joined Miss M. Selody where they spent remainder of holidays in the vicinity of Neresnice ministered the word of God in various villages.

Mr. John Gonak came over from Klechanovo to Moramorysh district and now he and his wife live in the village Terebli. Please pray for this brother and the new work he undertook.

Mr. John Mochar the public school teacher, a young man, who professed his faith in Christ last summer and was baptized, recently was married to Mr. John Kovalchuk's daughter Annie. And now they're planning, the Lord willing, to go to some Bible school in the U. S. A. to prepare for the Lord's service. Will you please pray for God's definite leading in this matter.

Continue to pray for Mrs. Helen Ugholay, one of our converts. She is still true to Christ and patiently endures the persecution of her cruel husband. Pray for his conversion. (John 14:13.)

Continue to pray for the principal of the public school who is the worst enemy of the Lord's work here. At present he is in power and the authority is behind his wicked deeds, he simply determined, at any cost, if possible to get us out from here altogether. God knows his name, please pray especially for this request.

Pray for us all and for the mighty heaven send REVIVAL to this poor dying world.

Sincerely in Christ,

PHILIP MANETZ.

WORK FOR THE MASTER BECOMES HARDER

Sofia, Bulgaria, Feb. 13.

Dear Mr. Smith:—

Our hearts leap for joy and praise unto God that He heard our prayers and restored your health and strength, giving you a new chance to serve Him most faithfully. May God bless you, dear friend, and give you wisdom in taking real good care of your health. Please, for the sake of the Master and your lovely Christian labors, do not over work.

We are living in a very hard time. From day to day the work of the Master becomes harder and harder. The real child of God meets persecutions on every side. Satan by means of the modernists and liberals is penetrating our churches more and more. These people work secretly and cowardly. The child of God has to be very careful in dealing with them. They are not sincere and true. They present themselves as friendly, but really they are your enemies, much more enemies to the Gospel you preach.

Mr. Vasil Angeloff works successfully in Haskova. We often have letters from him, and I believe that next Sunday he will be with us on account of a very important work. Pray for his work also. The work here is now going on very well and I am very busy. During the month of March I am going on an evangelistic tour through the country and I will especially need your prayers. There are so many friends and churches, too, which are asking me to come and hold meetings, but it was not possible for me to go earlier. I am very thankful to the Lord for this privilege. As soon as I return I will send you a short report of the work done.

Mr. Angeloff and I both thank you for the money which we received in time. Please give my love to all our friends. Greetings from my husband and my dear little son to all of you. Wishing you all the good in the world. May God richly bless you.

PAWLINA NIKOFF.

AN OLD CHURCH LIVES AGAIN

Brother Angeloff Answers the Call From Haskovo, Bulgaria

Haskovo, Bulgaria, Jan. 24.

Dear Brother Smith:-

If ever I worked hard in my life it was this month. That which ought to be done by six people I had to do alone,—preacher, Sunday School teacher, young people's leader, women's society leader and also adult Bible teacher, with quite a lot of visitation work during the week. I feel that I would not last very long with such a burden, and do not intend to carry it all by myself, but at present there is not a soul who can help. There are only two brothers with whom I can have fellowship in the Lord; otherwise it is a terrible spiritual wilderness here.

The Lord seems to have put His seal upon my work here. Beside preaching the Gospel, I do my best with the Lord's help to arouse the people's interest in the Bible. If the people would only read the Word of God I think most of the problems in this community would be solved.

To arouse an interest in Bible reading, I announced a young people's Bible contest. The boy or girl who will have the most correct counts by next spring, before I will be called again to the army, will receive a prize worth half a dollar; the second prize will be worth thirty cents. I want to start an "Earn a Bible" contest by reading Scripture portions, but I will need some money to buy the Gospels and other books out of which they will read and also memorize a few verses. I plan that after a person has completed this reading course a Bible will be given for personal possession.

I am sure this will be very beneficial for the children and young people, but as you can readily see, one has to have the money to buy the materials. If you can make this need known, I am confident that some Bible loving Christian will take it upon his heart.

I hesitate whether or not to make another need known, but I think I should. Just prior to coming to this place, during December, I engaged in some translation work, and then discovered that I am in need of a Bulgarian typewriter. The printers are not at all anxious to print hand written manuscripts, and if a person has to pay for the typing of every tract or book it would be much better and more convenient to type it himself. A good American-made typewriter with Bulgarian keyboard would cost about $60, and would be the means of producing many good books and tracts.

During the summer months you will have to send my mail to Stolb, from where my father will forward it to me in the army. Then next October (D. V.) I will give you my permanent address. I have asked the church here to pay me a small salary, in order to make them feel the responsibility, but because of the many needs in the church I use practically all of it there. This month their money was not sufficient to buy fuel for a couple of months; I doubt if they can do much as none has hardly any income.

After I finish the military service, I hope (D. V.) to give myself entirely to young people's work and the translation and distribution of Gospel tracts and good Christian books.

I am sure a report on this church and my work in it would be interesting to the friends in America who are supporting me by their prayers and also to those who have promised to contribute to my support. "Grace and peace be multiplied unto you through the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord." "I

BEGINNING A SUNDAY SCHOOL

give thanks to God always for you all, . . . remembering without ceasing your work of faith, and labor of love, and patience of hope in our Lord Jesus Christ, in the sight of God and our Father."

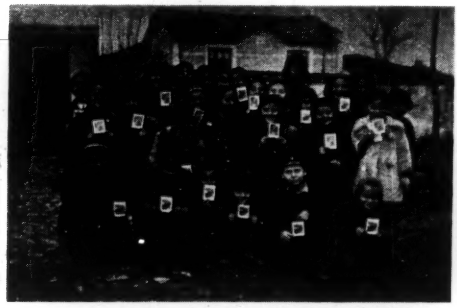
It is with great pleasure that I undertake to give an account to you who have a part in this ministry by remembering us before the throne of grace and by contributing toward my support, of what the Lord has been pleased to do here even through me, the least of His servants. The way the Lord led me to this place is a wonderful story in itself, but too long to relate now.

As to the church and the state in which I found it, it was founded in 1882 when the Congregational Board was active in this field. Many years ago it was one of the livliest churches in our country. Then it was full of young people, but alas, in one way or another Satan has done his work and now the church is indeed dead. Of the 85 members which the church had in its early years, only 14 are left, the majority too old and feeble to attend the services on the Lord's day. None are now under 35 years. In the last twelve years only

two persons have joined the church, and, evidently not experiencing the new birth, these have gone back into the world.

The spiritual condition of some of the rest is not much better. To my great disappointment, I hear that some of these remaining fourteen members have adopted and are practicing non-Christian things. Some go to the cemetery and light candles on the graves of their loved ones, as do the Catholics. Others have sunk so low they must seek the advice of fortune tellers. The Bible has been discarded from their lives. The other day I visited the home of a lady who is a member of the church. I asked for the Bible so I could read a few verses. To their shame, they had to dig it out of one of the closets. Perhaps it is one of the first editions in Bulgaria and was bought forty years ago when the lady herself was a student. The language of it is so old that I had difficulty in reading it. First of all the Word of God was discarded, and now it is no wonder they go to fortune tellers.

I found no young people's work, no Sunday



THE GROWTH OF FOUR WEEKS

school, no women's society when I came here a month ago. By the grace of God I have been able to push the work of His church in all its branches. I began the young people's work with nine boys and girls. Last Sunday the attendance reached 25. I wish you could have been here to see how they listened spellbound to the story of Paul's conversion.

Last Sunday I started a Sunday Afternoon Sunday school for the children. You see how busy a day it is for me. At 10 in the morning I have to bring a Gospel message; at 11:15, Sunday School for adults and young people; at 2 P.M. the young people's meeting; at 4 P.M., children's Sunday School, and at 7 an evangelistic message. Last Sunday I was so tired when the day was over that I was not even able to eat supper.

During the week the work is no lighter. Only on Monday do I have a full day of rest. On Tuesday, and in fact every afternoon during the week I go out on visitation work and distribute tracts. Tuesday evening I teach the Sunday School lesson to the teachers of the adult and young people's classes. Wednesday is prayer meeting, and I present studies in the Gospel of John. Thursday evening is free, but as soon as the weather will permit I expect to go to one of the neighboring villages to teach the Gospel of John there.

At 3 on Fridays I will have to lead the women's meeting until they get a little better organized. Last Friday 15 were present. With the beginning of next month I hope to start another Bible class. On Saturday evenings we have a social hour with the young people and children.

The Sunday attendance at services is increasing. They never have had more than 25 present, but last Sunday there were more than 80. The most encouraging feature is that in both morning and evening one can see young people present, something that never occurred in past years.

Here enclosed I am sending you some more pictures which indicate that the Lord seems to have put His seal of approval in my work here and is blessing it. No. 1 is the beginning of my Sunday School. No. 2 represents the same school at the end of the first month in Haskovo. The children hold in their hands Bible pictures. They meet at 4 P.M., one hour after the meeting with the young people.

The work with the children consists in teaching them Bible verses. Each Sunday I tell them a Bible story and give them Bible pictures and Bible tracts of which I am sending you samples. They like very much to sing, but there we are weak. Yet the Lord is taking care of this need also. A lady has promised to come and help me by teaching the children how to sing. They will just love that.

I am in need of Scripture portions, New Testaments and Bibles in Bulgarian. Please make known this need to the Lord's people and if any one feels led to help we will appreciate it.

When the weather permits I will take pictures of the church building. A few years ago three sides of the building were repaired, but the roof and the front, where the children are, is the same ever since 1882. Every Sunday the audience increases. Last Sunday, both morning and evening, every seat was occupied. Some friends said that it is the first time for many years that there have been good audiences, and never without having some celebrated preacher come to preach. The morning Sunday School, for adults and young people, numbered 58 last Sunday. It is growing still.

Well, we would love to see many more people come to hear the Gospel message, but we would like also to see some real conversions. Please pray for that. Last Sunday 12 people, mostly young, raised their hands to indicate their desire for salvation.

Please pray for Haskovo and the Lord's people and His work here. May Satan be kept from hindering us. Please pray for more strength and wisdom for myself, that I may keep on with the heavy load. Sincerely yours in Him.

VASIL ANGELOFF.

HUNGARIAN MISSIONARY IN ALBANIA

An Answer to Eighteen Months of Prayer by Our Workers

Kortcha, Albania February 21.

Dear Brother Smith:

This is destined to be brief, introducing to you Mr. Lajos Parragh, the Hungarian missionary who has recently come to Albania, in the Lord's work. At Mr. Kennedy's request he has prepared an account of his call and preparations for the work here. I thought you would be interested in a copy of it, which may possibly find a place in the *Harvest Field*. I shall enclose likewise a snap which may serve for a cut if you see fit. It is the only one we have, and we should appreciate it when you have finished with it.

It is interesting about that reference to the brief account of our work Mr. Parragh saw in a Hungarian paper. It originated in the *European Harvest Field*, was quoted in a German magazine, then a Czekoslovakian paper requoted, and finally the Hungarian re-re-quoted!

Yours in Christ,
EDWIN E. JAQUES.

"FOLLOW ME"

"Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak them, they are more than can be numbered."

Psalm 40:5.

With these words I address my greetings to the readers of the *European Harvest Field*. I am a pastor of the Hungarian Reformed Church, residing at present as a missionary in Albania. With great pleasure I report that the Presbyterian Church of Hungary is beginning a mission work in Albania. Up to this time there has been but one (American) Evangelical Mission in Albania.

This Moslem country offers us a natural field of work, not only because of the proximity to my native land, but also because of the good political relations existing between the two countries. The new Albanian queen was a Hungarian Countess. The marriage seems to have been providential. Hungarian Protestantism, which is Central Europe's last gospel fortress toward the East, will prove an obedient means in God's hand for the propagation of the pure gospel in Albania.

Before the sad losses by the Treaty of Versailles, the Hungarian Reformed Church was the greatest Presbyterian Church in all Europe, and the richest Presbyterian Church in all the world. After the dismemberment of Hungary, it soon gave evidence of another richness,—a revival inspired by the Holy Spirit.

Today I am in Albania, working in the American Mission. When still in Hungary, I planned to go to Albania in order to preach the gospel, not knowing that there was already an Evangelical Mission there. Plans were first begun on the 15th of October, 1936. On that day occurred the solemn meeting of the Reformed district of Budapest. The independent Foreign Mission Society addressed a petition to this meeting, asking that a missionary be sent out, and stressing the spiritual and financial responsibility of the Church as a whole. The representatives of this meeting, outstanding heads of the ecclesiastical and political life of Hungary, responded to this petition with great pleasure. With that event a new day dawned in the history of Hungarian protestant missions. Up to that date, all missionary work had been carried on independently by the Mission society. Since that date the Church officials have organically cooperated in the Society's missionary program. The Mission society's friends had felt the responsibility for this work, but now the entire organized Church has considered Missions as its divine and holy commission.

But there is another date which is yet more wonderful to me personally. This date is an

REV. LAJOS PARRAGH

evidence that the "angels of God go before us". God is guiding the events in such a manner that they work together for the upbuilding of His kingdom. I knew nothing of my future.

But in Albania, in the town of Kortcha, all things were prepared for me; the field of labor, the new mother country, the new home and the new brothers. On the 9th of July, 1937, Rev. Edwin Jacques, head of the Evangelical Mission, had written an article in the monthly, *The European Harvest Field*. Under the title, "Besides us, there is no other Mission in Albania". There was a cry for helpers in the Albanian work. "Then saith he unto his disciples, the harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefor the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth laborers into his harvest." (Mathew 9:37,38). When I recently saw this article, I read with great emotion the words that Mr. Jacques had written. Also touching were the words which he had just written in our Mission bulletin: "Eighteen months ago we began to pray to God that He might send us another laborer for Albania." In the first days of July, 1937, perhaps at the same moments that my American friends were asking for a new missionary sent by God, I made a definite decision at Budapest that I would obey the divine call to the field. I made my official application on the one hand to the Mission board where I had been for many years a voluntary worker; on the other hand to the Reformed district of Budapest. Both accepted my application.

Necessary preparations were begun. During the following months I prepared printed material descriptive of the new work. I have already made a deep study of Albania, because from the beginning it has been central in my thoughts. In the spring of 1938 I went over to Switzerland, where at Basle in the Mission Institute I studied the literature of Islam. Those tense days preceding the Munich pact recalled me to my country. Soon after my arrival we were compelled to evacuate our home. Moving brought with it great perplexity, and I asked many times, "Is the Albanian mission work thy will, O my Lord?"

In the course of the summer I decided to try to establish connections with Albania. One time I sat down by my table where I was meditating on Psalm 121:8, "The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore." I was very perplexed concerning the future, and asked God, "What will happen? I am going to a foreign country whose language I do not know. There will be the different circumstances of a simple life. Besides, will there be any other person by me and with me? Shall I not feel myself entirely expatriated, orphaned, alone?" I looked by chance (?) at the waste paper basket, and there perceived a torn sheet of newspaper which contained a brief of four or five lines. The first word was printed in heavy black letters—Albania. I found in those lines a report that there was a great hunger for God's word, that there are souls seeking Jesus. My heart at the sight of these words leaped for joy, for it felt the answer of God to my requests. I now knew for the first time that there was actually a mission work in Albania. I had now only to look for the location. The Holy Spirit led me to write letters in French and German, addressing them blindly to certain Albanian cities, hoping that the missionaries might receive them. After long prayer, I sent them in the name of God. When I dropped them in the post box, I was moved to the very depths of my heart. For ten days, praying meanwhile, I awaited the answer. One of my letters was addressed to Tirana, but it was forwarded to Kortcha, and arrived at the Mission. In this manner I found a home and good brothers in the American mission.

So I am now in Albania. At the present time I am studying the Albanian language, which in my opinion, is one of the most difficult. I do not yet see clearly my future work, but I see very plainly that I need not decide yet. The praying only belongs to us, the planning belongs to God alone. I believe that God in His appointed time will make my future work very plain to me. Yes, my Lord, "Marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well. My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret..... How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!"

Psalm 139:14-17

LAJOS PARRAGH

THE TOWER OF KING DAVID IN THE CITY OF JERUSALEM

JEWISH CONTACTS FROM NEW YORK TO NAIROBI

"God hath not cast away His people."
Rom. 11:2

My Dear Brother Smith:-

You will remember the last few minutes of that delightful visit we had together in your city. It was in the restaurant where we both testified to the man behind the counter, —a Jew,— how Jesus Christ could give a man perfect peace and composure even when he was looking death in the face.

I had talked with another Jew shortly before that, on 31st Street near Fifth Avenue. He could not understand why things so strange are happening to his people. "Mister," I said, "I can tell you why God is dealing so with your people, the Jewish nation. It is because you have gone away from God. You have forsaken Him; you have left the Old Book. He warned you that if you foresook Him He would scatter you into all countries, unto the uttermost places of the earth. Is it not so?" As we parted he took my hand and said very quietly: "Well, may be we'll have to accept Him after all."

Out in Manhasset I talked with a Jewish tailor who did some work for me. "Did he know if there were any Jews in Nairobi? He asked how large a population was there. I told him fifty thousand,—though I believe I was misinformed. "Well," he said, "if there are that many people there there must be business, and where there is business, there you will find Jews." (May be that would be called a "Jewism.")

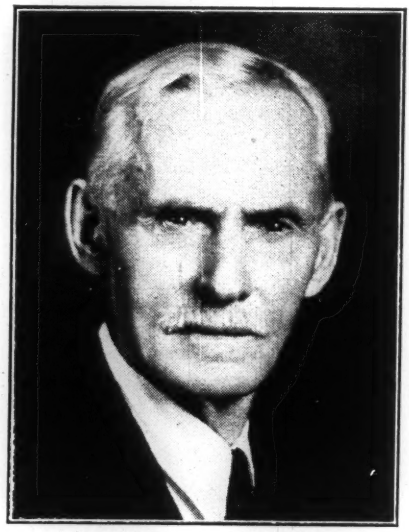
But on the Aquitania crossing the Atlantic there were I should think, at least two dozen Jews. In the ship there is one room they call "the synagogue." Here the Jews have a service every Friday evening and on Saturday. I sat in this room on Friday evening when it came time to begin the service. Could I stay? Oh, yes. Then I said may be I should wear my hat? Yes, it would be more respectful. So I started to go for it. A man sitting near me drew a little black cap out of his pocket. He handed it to me and I put it on my head. "Oh," said the leader, "He looks like a rabbi."

Most of the men listened to me; that was before the meeting. But one elderly man was bitter and hard. He said if I could read Hebrew I could understand the Bible, but that it could not be translated. The pagan world had written something and called it the Word of God, but it was not God's Word. Oh, he was bitter. If it could possibly be conceived that he was right in his head, it had not made him tender hearted as any godly man ought to be.

There was also on board the Aquitania a Jewish woman about 45. She listened so quietly as I testified to what Jesus had done for me,—how He was sending me to Africa. I paused as we talked, I think, for an hour. "Are you tired of my talking?" "No," she said, "I am interested," and indeed I believe she was. At times her big dark eyes would glisten, but in the end she said: "Well, I shall just go on as I have been taught by my parents." Shall we not remember this interesting and interested Jewess in our prayers?

Then there was a younger Jewess, possibly 22. She became very ill, sea sick. They carried her out in the hall way, where she lay a good part of the day. I talked with her only a little; she was so sick, said that on this trip she had lost ten pounds. I said to her the last time I talked with her, "Jesus loves you and is able and willing to help you." The tears came to her eyes and she said so sadly, "Well, I need somebody to help me!"

Oh! the poor hungry-hearted ones, so needy and knowing not how to go to Him who said:



REV. F. A. McGAW

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Let us pray that this one may become a real daughter of Abraham. Shall we forget her?

And yet again, just today, on the Nyassa, Friday, January 13. This is a German boat and it is fine too! I have a cabin all to myself and am feeling just fine, thank God! We are in the Bay of Biscay now, which they say is rough. Well, I said to myself, there will not be any Jews on this boat!

This afternoon I was sitting out in the hallway and a young woman was showing one of the others a cork hat, one like they wear in India or where the sun is very hot. She was standing near me and I became interested in the hat, the price, etc. She showed me

the hat, and as soon as she spoke to me I "spotted her" for a Jewess. She is from Germany, going to Nairobi, so I was doubly interested. She is a beautiful Jewess. (Wonder if she doesn't look like Queen Esther of the Bible.)

As I talked with her she sat down in a chair beside me. Said it was not so difficult to get out of Germany, said the Jews were not all robbed of everything. Said there were about a dozen Jews on board the Nyassa. She seemed to receive what I said, and added that she hoped to see me again. Shall we pray for her? I surely want to see her again before we land at Mombassa and also at Nairobi.

May be I shall have another chapter to add before we reach Lisbon. I am well and happy and count it a great privilege to be sent by my great Captain to this point of the battle. Love to all the office force. Hope you are standing up well under the load.

Your loving brother in Christ,
F. A. McGAW.

A Month of Good Meetings

Mlynow, Poland, Jan. 28.

Human logic will never understand Christ's teaching, because they contradict each other. "Never man spake like this man." "His name shall be called Wonderful." Therefore, having so "great salvation," such "exceeding great and precious promises," we shall always "rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory." Praise Him!

This month we had many large and blessed meetings because the Greek Orthodox people among whom we live and work feast at Christmas and other holidays according to the old style calendar. So on January 7 we had a very good meeting when the children of our Sunday School, about fifty, entertained us with their singing and recitations. Afterwards they received little gifts according to their progress in the Sunday School.

JOHN GORDIUK.

"So Far They Have Not Touched Us"

Swalawa, Czech, Feb. 5.

Dear Friends:—

Still here, as you see, in Swalawa, and will be glad to stay if the Lord so wills. Have not heard from my application to stay. If they don't hurry though they probably will not get it through before this section changes hands again, from the looks of present conditions. It is surely very unsettled here just now as far as politics go, but so far they have not touched us here.

The Lord has been good to me. He has provided a place to live, a Yiddish teacher, and now I'm settling down again to language. They only speak seven here, but Polish and English are not among them. The Lord has given me some interesting contacts with Jews who speak English or want to. Am able to give out a few tracts from time to time as I go about. I've so enjoyed the eagerness with which these believers here take Jewish tracts to give to their Jewish neighbors. I know the Lord will bless their testimony to Israel.

Many of these Jews do not even seem to have heard of a missionary, so that helps some. One fellow simply could not understand what the word meant, even though I said it just as I had heard them cry after me in Warsaw. I was trying to tell him there at the frontier what Mr. Miller was. In some places here they would like to speak to me, but I cannot talk to them. I have at least three alphabets now.

The Jews here are very "religious,"—must go three times a day to pray in the synagogue and are very strict on "Kosher" and such things. I'm told they even look upon the prophets as "Epicureans," and so they stick to the books of Moses and do not read the prophets. Some one said that many Jews fear that the reading through of the book of Isaiah will make them Gentiles, for they think that all Gentiles are "Christians," and if a Jew is converted they call him a Gentile. I trust some will try it and find their Messiah.

The Jews are not suffering here much yet, but are preparing for persecution, especially if this part changes hands, for they know what the other nation will do to them. A time of unrest is upon Jacob and where can he go? They won't let him out with his money and the other country will not let him in unless he has it, so — well, that's the Jew's problem that he faces here in Europe. Please pray for the Jews and Gentiles in Carpathian Russia.

I enjoyed a second trip to Bustino for the wedding of Brother Kovalchuk's daughter. They surely miss no chance to give out the Gospel. The preaching service lasted three hours or so; then the marriage ceremony; then Scriptures, tracts, etc., were offered to all who wanted them. Many came up for the portions of the Word or the Testaments. Afterward they fed the guests in three relays, for it seems to be the custom here to feed everybody. Here is another fine young couple who need our prayers as they start out in life together for Christ.

Have had several opportunities to speak through interpreters to the peasants. These people are kind hearted and I love them, but how the church holds the unbelievers to itself!

I wish to thank all who helped so faithfully at Warsaw. Here's a note from there:— "The children are not coming any more, but, my! how sorry they were when they were told not to come. *It was a pity!* You should have been at ———'s home and seen their joy when they got the coats. They are very thankful to you for them."

These children had no coats for the cold Polish winter, so the relief money helped them. The thanks really must go to those sending the funds. May the Lord bless all who have helped by prayer and gifts. Don't forget to pray still for them. KARL FAULKNER.

Pray For Clinic Expenses

Jaffa, Palestine, Feb. 4.

Dear Brother Smith:—

Thank you heartily for your kind letter of January 10. I am glad to learn that you are now again at your desk. I want to say that if Miss Haley or Miss Christoffersen will start for Palestine they must elect a liner which will stop at Tel-Aviv harbor; otherwise I shall not be able to meet them at their landing.

I take the liberty to write you about things in connection with the work. I have already written that we pay our practical nurse 3½ pounds and our caretaker 2½ pounds, nearly $30 monthly. Numerous monthly and incidental expenses are in connection with the daily clinic life, and without them the clinic cannot exist. There are different kinds of remedies for clinical use and for the patients at home; material for dressings, bandages, water and electrical supply. How can I cover all these essential clinic expenses, having for the purpose in fact nothing after paying the six pounds to the nurse and caretaker? If it will go further like this, there remains only the dilemma either to close the clinic or to charge the patients a suitable and sufficient fee so that the charge will cover the "clinic expenses." But in the latter case we will lose, I am sure, about 90% of all our patients, thus losing our opportunity of testimony to the poor people who come to us daily. I think that would not be advisable regarding the work at all, for all the time I have endeavored to enlarge the number of the patients in order to come in closer and larger contact with the population, so as to be able to testify to them of the Gospel.

As the need of a large quartz lamp was really very great, and as we have not been able to wait any longer for one, after considering the matter with the staff of the clinic, I decided to buy the lamp for which we paid 36 pounds. At the same time we got a second-hand diathermy machine, hoping that the latter will only be for temporary use, and that we shall be within a short time supplied with a good suitable short wave machine as well.

It would be good for you to visit us, for you will be able to become acquainted with all the needs of our work directly. But may I advise you in case of starting for Palestine to do so before the month of June, for in that month the heat becomes intolerably high, and I think that would not be so good for you. In my next report I hope to write you more about the work itself. JAMES EWKE.

A New Law in Poland

On New Year (January 14) we had a young people's meeting with "agape." On January 20 we had here the conference of elders of all the independent churches in Wolyn. There was one question about which we were deeply concerned, our legal situation in Poland. There will now be a new law in Poland regulating the relationship of the different denominations and independent churches to the State. We do not expect much good from it because with every year Poland is more and more under Roman Catholic influence.

On January 21 and 22 we had very large and blessed meetings. We were visited by one very fine choir. God willing, next week I am intending to visit some places. The present winter has been very warm and good, but not for journeying, as the roads are spoiled to the utmost.

I thank you in His name for the gift of love ($20) which I received. May the Lord reward you according to His promises, which never fail. I thank you for your prayers. We are praying for you always. May the Lord bless you all! We greet you in His name. Special greetings from our children; they stand beside me and ask me to send their love to aunts and uncles beyond the sea. Yours in His service. JOHN GORDIUK.

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Problems for Prayer

To the Friends of Missions in Europe:

Never in the history of our labor for the Lord has such a confusion come upon that part of the earth where our Missionaries are at work. The taking over of Czechoslovakia by a Power not interested in Missions is a matter of history. How fortunate that Charles and Edna Lukesh received our cablegram and left the fallen State before the entrance of the Dictator! They will arrive in New York Harbor as this magazine is on the press. We know many congregations will want to hear of their sixteen years of faithful ministry in "Bohemia."

The beautiful life story of John Kovalchuk's daughter, her marriage to John Mochar, a college graduate and school teacher, and their united desire to enter some good Bible School in America, will be of prayer interest to many readers.

We await with much prayer and no little anxiety the fate of her parents and our other workers in the eastern end of Czechoslovakia. Will Rudolph Miller and his wife continue to live in Hungary? Will Karl Faulkner continue to serve the Lord in the city which has so lately become his home, but which now goes to Hungary, Roumania or perhaps in the end to Germany? And what of Philip Manetz and his bride of a year?

We look forward with much prayer to the month of May, when Vasil Angeloff is compelled to return to the Bulgarian army for four and a half months, and when the plea of Fred Stettler for a renewal of his visa comes before the Polish Government. Long before then Jane Haley should be in Jaffa, assisting Dr. Ewke in his strenuous free ministry to the Jews, the Arabs and the Russian refugees, who come to our Medical Mission and Free Clinic from an ever widening territory. But we need thirty people who will contribute one dollar monthly to Miss Haley's support. Will you be one of the thirty? The problem of "clinical expense" in this "little hospital" on the border line between Jaffa and Tel-Aviv is an ever-growing burden. Help us to lay it before the Lord for His answer, in order that this greatly needed ministry to the poor may not be lessened or vanish altogether for want of a few dollars every month.

You have your needs and desires for which you continually pray. Perhaps the Lord will give you the answer you seek while you are praying for that which is laid before your eyes in the above lines. Let us pray together, and may the Lord bless you!

Norman J. Smith

General Secretary